

selves set an example to their neighbours by contributing according to their means. They will thus deserve, and receive the assistance of their fellow-Catholics, and all will zealously unite in adding another beautiful temple to our city.

CONFRATERNITY OF THE MOST SACRED HEART OF JESUS.

On the first Friday of the month, the Bishop offered the Holy Sacrifice at St. Mary's for this pious Confraternity, and the names of several new members were enrolled in the Book of Registry. There was a Benediction of the Most Holy Sacrament in the evening.

The Prayers of the Faithful were asked on last Sunday for the repose of the soul of Mrs. Elizabeth Seon, who closed a holy life by an edifying death at Bermuda, about ten days before. The death of Mrs. Seon is a severe loss to the Catholics of Bermuda, as well as to her afflicted family. Nothing could exceed her attachment to our holy faith, or her ardent longings to behold a minister of her religion before her death. Throughout the past winter she was in very delicate health, and it was feared she could never survive until the arrival of a priest. God, however, was pleased to ordain it otherwise, and her continual prayers for the consolations of Heaven in her last moments were favourably heard. She had the happiness to live until Mr. Kennedy's arrival, and to assist frequently at his Mass, and instructions. Our Rev. friend also administered to this fervent Catholic the Holy Viaticum and the Sacrament of Extreme Unction. She died the death of a true Christian, and both in life and death bequeathed a bright example to her children and family, which we trust they will never forget. Mass has been offered at the Cathedral for the repose of her soul. May she rest in peace.

We have also to record the death of one of the most virtuous and edifying young men of this parish, Mr. William Cronan, who lately departed this life in the West Indies at the early age of 25. He had been advised to try the benefit of a change of air, for his declining health, when it pleased God to call him to himself. William Cronan was remarkable for his piety, his regular attendance in Church, and in teaching Catechism, his frequen-

tation of the sacraments, and his very amiable, humble and inoffensive disposition. What a contrast to some scandalous young men whom we could name, and who are remarkable only for their brutal profligacy and total disregard of all the duties of religion! *Qualis vita, finis ita*, says the proverb. William Cronan's last end was edifying, because his life was virtuous. We could point out some who bid fair to end their days upon the gallows, or, what is still worse, to die a reprobate death—miscreants, who, though young in years, are grey in iniquity; corruptors of innocence, perverters of youth, scoffers of morality, scourges of unfortunate parents, and pests of society. But indeed when we consider their early training, and present associates, 'it would be a miracle in every order, if they were any thing better than they are.'

O christian parents! carefully guard your children against the contamination of those abandoned villains, and keep them, especially at night under your own eyes, and beneath the paternal roof.

Young men, and young women, flee from all contact with those monsters, as you would from a 'mid-day devil!'

LITERATURE.

CORPUS CHRISTI AFTERNOON.

(Continued)

'But not to-day, dear Alfred,' timidly opposed a little maiden, a year younger: 'surely you would not have stories about knights and hawks, on such a day as this? Would it not be better to have something more religious, and, if possible, appropriate to the great Object of the festival?' And all her sisters quite agreed with her.

'Well,' said the kind-hearted father, 'I will try to content you all. So come round and listen.' In a few moments all were placed: some nestled on the ground, some were taken upon knees, but all were still as mice, when the Colonel began

"THE HISTORY OF COUNT RODOLPH."

"It was a beautiful morning in the spring 1264, when the young Count Rodolph sprang from his bed in his castle of Hapsburg. His heart was light, because his conscience was at rest: for he was a virtuous young nobleman. He had determined to enjoy a day's sport amidst the mountains. He was soon splendidly dressed in a princely hunting suit of dark green velvet and